

Superhero Billy Hargrove? by LilChicken

Category: Stranger - Fandom, Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Billy Hargrove Has Powers, Billy Hargrove Lives, Billy Hargrove Tries to Be a Better Sibling, M/M, Neil hargrove gets his ass handed to him, Post-Stranger Things 3, Steve Harrington Has a Crush on Billy Hargrove, boy/boy, steve and billy get together, the flayed all live

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Billy Hargrove's Mother, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Neil Hargrove, Robin Buckley, Steve Harrington, Steve Harrington's Parents, Susan Hargrove, The Party (Stranger Things)

Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington, Eleven | Jane Hopper & Billy Hargrove

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Summary:

Billy Harrgrove life has taken a strange turn since he survived the mall incident.

God has seemed to have blessed him... Or the devil has blessed him after his shit life he really doesnt care.

The mind flayer has left him.... abilities.

His body has healed up quickly.

Max talks to him... And tries to get him to become a superhero.

Steve Harrington wants to 'hang' all the time. They end up... do other stuff... Oh well, they are going to be room mates in college.

The strange psychic kid who knows all of his secrets, wants to 'practice together.'

His Dad is too afraid to even raise his voice at him

And his Step mom is having a baby

But sadly the government is annoying and trying to keep him a secrets.

But at least he has money now

Re write/ reload of not dead but not normal

Superhero Billy Hargrove?

Billy was sitting at the table, trying very hard to eat his dinner, meat lasagna which was his favourite... He didn't know Susan knew nor cared.

He was eating slowly, which echoed the silence of the room. Dad focusing on the letters he had built up since his hospital stay.

He was under the impression reading others mail was a federal offence... but that did not bother Neil Hargrove.

He thankfully had grabbed the letter from Steve Harrington, it was burning a hole in his pocket.

He didn't need his first day home being called a 'pussy.'

He kept focusing on the pieces of lasagna, feeling bizarre like every bite might send his plate across the room. 'Just one day at a time kid' Hopper had said, he looked at Max who smiled back at him. Unusual ... normally she growled or sneered at him. Her mum looked up also noticing the smile. I suppose if having a life and death experience and 'being a hero' doesn't receive a smile from Max, what will?

"Better than hospital food Billy?" Susan said trying to start a conversation, he nodded,

"Yeh, after two months you forget what real food tastes like, thank you Susan," he said, for a second Susan mouth dropped open. He cannot remember every saying an unforced thank you to her. To be honest everything was the same since he was in Hawkins lab which doubled as the hospital for the flayed. Max had grown a bit, Susan had too but out. Max said she has been eating her feelings.

Billy didn't know she cared.

His Dad, put down the pile of letters, "Well didn't you do well for yourself?" he said the sneer present as he stuffed his mouth full of lasagne, it was if he couldn't decide rather, he wanted to eat or talk... so he decided to do both. "Free two months of health care, a free ride at Indiana university, 250,000 dollars, a pension every month for ever with increasing interest, and a full pardon for any and all crimes." His Dad took another swig of beer.

He remembered Neil visiting, when him and Harrington were room mates in some military hospital.

He remembered when he woke up Steve Harrington dressed in a he remembered sleeping. He remembered waking up feeling... safe. It was after that curled into Steves arms, his wounds healing Infront of him

He was sit watching him like he was expecting
Neil did visit Billy (according to his roommate) and would sit next to his bed side when he was still out to it... but something happened and the security had to drag him away. Probably the day he found out him the money was in his account and he became furious that Billy now eighteen didn't have to give his Father any.

Max looked at him sympathetically, he looks at Neil, all the things he can do coming to him. 'It won't cover killing your Dad kid,' Hoppers voice went into his head. 'Just play nicely and call me if he loses his shit,' he took a deep breath. As the cutlery Susan wasn't touching started to rattle. "I heard Hopper got more, and the Byers I work hard my whole life and the freaks..."

"Neil," Susan said, indicating the cutlery, Neil instead of looking afraid, sneered at him. His distaste of his son being a 'freak' obvious. "I'm sorry," he said to Susan as the cutlery stopped shaking, she nodded sympathetically.

"I can't believe they let you out of that lab," he sneered. Taking another swig of his beer, "run studies on you like that other kid."

"El" Max intervened, "they shut the lab down Neil, only Billy got powers," she looked at him, her eyes wide... As if him being locked in a lab would be terrible.

"I am very glad not to be a lab experiment," he finished, Dad leered, but truth be told the government 'wanted to make friends' with him and El, encase the commies come knocking again or something, better to have a group of freaks happy to defend the USA than locked in a lab.

"Well Els powers are cooler," Max chimed in, "she makes robots move and can see where people are." He smiled at her, "maybe you two can team up and be a super hero duo." She said her eyes wide. He chuckled at this despite himself. He does remember her sitting at his bedside, Max was reading Xmen comic books and writing on a note pad, documenting his abilities... using a bloody comic book as a reference.

He remembers at one point, that she said she is trying to figure out a

super hero name for him and El, what they were suited to....

“As long as I am not the side kick, and I don’t have to wear tights” he said surprising himself of the friendly tone of his voice. This caused Max to smile, her childhood face unannoyed for once, even Susan looked happy.

Neil on the other hand, slammed his hands on the table, his breath caught and the rattling of the cutlery started again, “We are going to forget this happened, and once you go off to college you will forget about it too.” Neil’s word was once the law, but now....

Now Billy felt

Different.

The cutlery started to shake more, and the cups, “stop it,” Neil said going to reach over the table to him.... To grab him... However, he stopped mid action and looked sideways, as his cutlery started to move edging closer to him. He sank back in his chair.

“I’m sorry,” he said again, Dads face getting angrier and angrier, the cutlery now started pulsating on the table and the cups starting spinning almost emptying their content. “I-I can’t.” Max looked at him Neils angry face going red, and the shaking objects. Max grabbed his hand, looking at him with her big child eyes.

“Billy breathe,” Max said softly, “deep soothing breaths,” he nodded slowly and the plates and cups slowly stopped moving, although the cutlery still tingled a little. He took a deep breath before trying again. He took deep breaths.

“About the money,” he said as Neil sneered, he pulled out of his back pocket, threw it to Neil a circles around a few different property’s. “There’s a few good places for sale, close to town, and schools for Max,” he paused and schooled Neils face, he was also had a schooling look of his face, “I thought I’d buy a house for you all, before I go off to college.” Maxs face changed at once looking at the house, he picked some cheap ones, ones that Neil will have to fix, his idea was to give him something to do which didn’t involve child endangerment or domestic abuse. Neil looked at the circled ones, all under 30 k. Hawkins was cheap compared to Cali, but still he wasn’t going to waste all of his money on Neil. He looked at Max who looked at the houses over Neils arm smiling.

“Oh billy it’s awesome, it’s a double story, holy shit look how big the

back yard is.” She said pointing to the cheapest house. Susan looked shocked as well, her eyes wide, like... she couldn’t believe it.

“There is a few for sale so it’s up to you, we can go check it out on the weekend if you like.” He cut the lasagne, Neil glaring at him, he looked over to his dad.

“I thought it would make you happy Dad, your own home no mortgage, and since you have put roots down here why not make it official.” He took a mouth full of soda. ‘No beer with the pills son,’ Dr Sam had said.

‘As soon as we can, we can go to the quarry,’ Steve had say.
He forced that out of his mind

“And why are you doing that Billy,” he sneered “so you can lord it over me,” he almost rolled his eyes. Actually yes, but for other reasons. He forced a smile at his Father.

“No Dad of course not, just wanting to do right thing by you guys. Respect and responsibility right. I am planning to use the rest of the money to set myself up, but I didn’t want you to think I am ungrateful to you,” also he didn’t want max to worry about shitty rentals for the rest of her life. Last year that would of already be halfway to califronia... but now...

Neil grabbed the newspaper looking at the houses, “and then what billy you disappear why we have over priced power bills, rates are you paying for that too?” He took a deep breath focusing on the still moving cutlery.

“I’m only trying to be a good son,” he said looking into the lasagne, Neil didn’t say anything to that, he looked up, I mean fuck how many sons buy there abusive Fathers a house. “The houses there a bit of a fixer upper, but I know you would do such a great job fixing it up you would be able to sell if you want and live in a better place. Maybe even retire earlier.” Neil edged in his seat, Neil always claimed to be better than the contractors in California... although Billy had never seen him actually do trade stuff. “The only ones for sale are fixer uppers, but I guess that’s all Hawkins has,” he shrugged. Neil squinted, “Dads great on the tools,” he lied through his teeth.

“So it’s a gift,” Neil said finally after a long pause, “your not expecting me to pay you back.” He nodded all forced smiles. Susan was still in shock while Max was trying to work out how many ramps

she can build.

“So you know how much I appreciate and respect you,” Billy finally said and Neil actually smiled. Obviously thinking he must be father of the bloody year to get his son to buy him a house. “I just thought it would be better than leaving you all in a rental...” Neil looked at Susan

“I think it’s such a lovely thought” Susan said noticing the clock, “and we can talk about it more after we finish,” Max nodded, her eyes bright. He finished first, taking a drink of soda, “Would it be okay if I have a smoke before I clean up?” Susan’s eyes widened, normally they had to fight for him to do anything, but she just smiled nodding.

He went outside sitting down and lit his smoke. He knew he had to keep his powers a secret, with only a few select people knowing, as he breathed out the smoke, he heard a noise from the back door, and Max walked down and sat next to him.

“Are they fighting?” He asked, she shook her head, he looked at her red hair so red... almost like blood.

“No but Neil is angry that you have more money than his ever seen” she said, he smiled a little at that. “Are you going back to California?” She asked, he couldn’t help but notice the fear in her voice. looked up to the black sky. He could imagine it, going home back to what he would do before surf and hang around with Wayne and Sid. Living off his pension.

He flinched he would hate to admit it, but he knew he knew, that eventually he would much up levitate a board or a can or something... and they would talk. They would tell everyone and before he knew it, it would be pitch forks and ‘off with his head’ Also he was pissed that Susan wrote to them to say he was dying in the hospital and he didn’t get a visit or, even a phone call.

“I have free college here,” he said looking at the sky. Because that was the sensible thing to do. “It may be best to not go back,” he said smiling, “can you imagine me surfing at the moment, I could make the fish and shells float around me,” Max chuckles, “it could give people a heart attack.”

“It would be a sight,” he chuckled, he felt surprisingly happy talking to Max, he didn’t feel the anger he once felt towards her.

He knew it was better than to not see his friends again, that hurt, but

he had to go low profile.

“Are you really buying us a house,” Max said her eyes hopeful, he nodded, and actually ruffled her hair.

“That’s the idea shit bird, you can have your own room and paint your bedroom any colour you want.” Her eyes went wide and she hugged him. It was a shock but it was nice...

“Mum and Dad never owned there own house we were always moving around...” She looked a him.

“Well now your stuck here, in Hawkins,” she smiled, although happy. They washed up in silence, he washed and Max dried, liked they have been doing it for years. He caught himself smiling at the red head splashing the water at her and she flicked the towel at him. No one argued or anything.

As he put the dishes on the drying rack he noticed they were moving. Just softly. Max smiled at him. And when he had finished put her hand on his. “It will get better soon.”

Neil rocking back and forward on the small chair like he was waiting for a mistake. He of course did nothing to help, just sat there.

He looked around for susan, she wasn’t there he heard the toilet flush.

She eventually came in all smiles. Neil nodded, and they demanded they sit on the couch. Billy turned to Max who seemed nervous.

Susan looked pale, but she was all smiles.

Neil sat on the chair across from them, Susan next to him. He tried in his head to think about what the news could be? Knowing his luck, it was going back to California. Maybe Dad was getting a lobotomy.

“We have such exiting news for you guys,” Susan said her smile Neil nodded, “I’m six months pregnant,” and just like that the newly dried dishes started to shake.

Well shit.